



COMICS

26

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SCOOBY APOCALYPSE

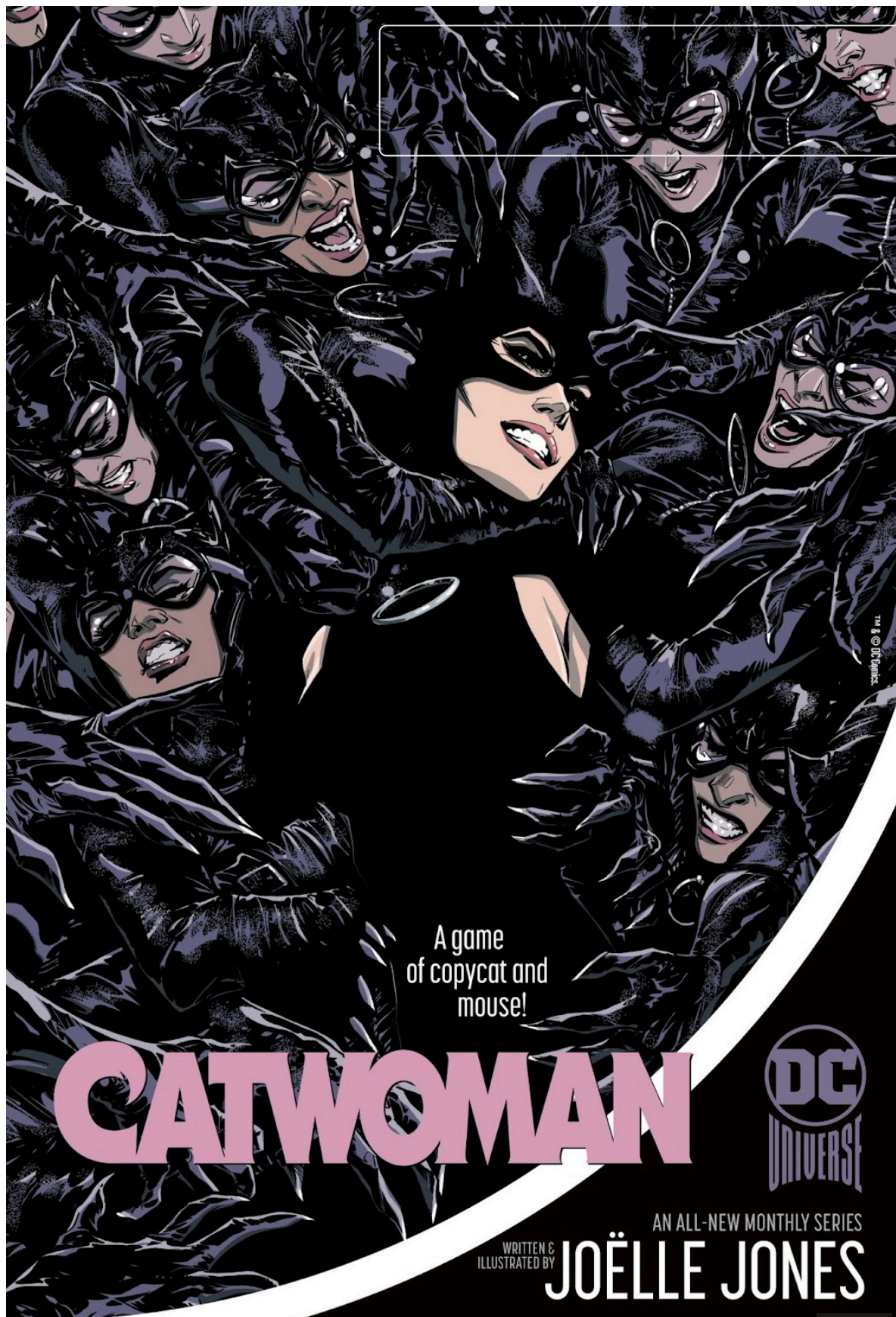


ALSO IN
THIS ISSUE:

THE
ADVENTURE
CONTINUES WITH

**SECRET
SQUIRREL!**

GIFFEN
DeMATTEIS
MANDRAKE
OLLIFFE
OWENS
HI-FI



A game
of copycat and
mouse!

CATWOMAN



AN ALL-NEW MONTHLY SERIES

WRITTEN &
ILLUSTRATED BY

JOËLLE JONES

JULY 2018



SCOOBY APOCALYPSE 26

GIFFEN • DeMATTEIS • MANDRAKE • OLLIFFE • OWENS • HI-FI

RATED T TEEN
DOCCOMICS.COM

SIX MONTHS AFTER
THE DEATH OF
FRED JONES...

HELLUVA
LIFE--ISN'T IT,
SANCHEZ?

YOU'RE
TELLING ME,
HOOPER?

BEFORE THE
NANITE PLAGUE HIT,
I WAS A CHIROPRACTOR
FROM BAYONNE.

REALLY?
I WAS A SOCIAL
STUDIES TEACHER
IN AUSTIN.

NOT
ANYMORE,
HUH?

NOPE. NOW
WE'RE STANDING
GUARD ON TOP OF
A MALL IN ALBANY,
NEW YORK--

--TRYING
TO KEEP THE
MONSTERS
OUT.

SIGH: THEY
DIDN'T TRAIN US
FOR *THIS* IN
CHIROPRACTIC
SCHOOL.

SCOOPY
APOCALYPSE

Afterlives

GIFFEN &
DEMATTEIS;
WRITERS

TOM
MANDRAKE;
GUEST ARTIST

HI-FI;
COLORS

TRAVIS
LANHAM;
LETTERS

KAARE
ANDREWS;
COVER

MIKE PERKINS
AND ANDY TROY;
VARIANT COVER

LIZ
ERICKSON;
ASST. EDITOR

HARVEY
RICHARDS;
EDITOR

JIM
CHADWICK;
GRAND POOH-BAH



BUT AT
LEAST WE'RE
SAFE HERE.

YEAH--
BUT FOR HOW
LONG?

ONE MASS
ATTACK BY THOSE
THINGS OUT THERE AND
IT'S THE END OF HUMANITY
AS WE KNOW IT.

YOU REALLY
THINK WE'RE THE
LAST ONES?



I DUNNO. I WAS ON
THE ROAD WITH MY
FAMILY FOR A YEAR
AND A HALF BEFORE
I FOUND THIS
PLACE--

--AND I
DIDN'T RUN INTO A
SINGLE HUMAN
BEING IN ALL
THAT TIME.

YOU HAVE
A FAMILY?

HAD. WIFE.
THREE KIDS.

THEY
DIDN'T
MAKE
IT.



SORRY,
MAN.

NOT AS
SORRY AS
I AM.

HOW
'BOUT YOU?
MARRIED?

YEAH. BUT
I HAVEN'T SEEN
GARY SINCE THE
PLAGUE HIT. HE WAS
OUT OF TOWN ON
BUSINESS.

HEY,
YOU MADE IT,
MAYBE HE DID,
TOO. YOU
NEVER--



UH-OH. LOOK
OVER THERE. IT'S
THE *CRAZY*
ONE.

DON'T
MIND TELLING
YOU--THAT WOMAN
SCARES THE HELL
OUT OF ME.



MAYBE SO--BUT I'VE SEEN
HER IN ACTION. FIGHTS LIKE THE
FREAKIN' *TERMINATOR*.

YOU EVER GET
A LOOK AT HER EYES?
NOTHING IN THERE BUT
PAIN AND RAGE.

YEAH WELL,
SHE AND HER TEAM
HAVE DONE A GOOD
JOB OF KEEPING
US ALL ALIVE.

THAT THEY
HAVE. I KNOW
DINKLEY SEEMS TO
BE IN CHARGE--BUT
I'VE GOT A THEORY
THAT THE *TALKING*
DOG'S THE
BRAINS OF THE
OPERATION.

PLAGUES.
MONSTERS. *DOGS*
THAT TALK. WHAT
KIND OF WORLD
IS THIS?

A
MISERABLE
ONE.



UH...SORRY,
MS. BLAKE--
DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE
LISTENING.

I'M *ALWAYS*
LISTENING.

NOW STOP
YOUR DAMN
CHATTER--





C'MON, DAISY--I'M A KID!

I'M SUPPOSED T'BE GOOFING OFF!

YOU DON'T WANNA ROB ME OF MY PRECIOUS CHILDHOOD, DO YOU?

YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN ROBBED OF YOUR CHILDHOOD.

I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT ROBBED OF YOUR LIFE!



AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT IS TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE WORKING AS HARD AS EVERYONE ELSE AROUND HERE.

IF EVEN ONE PERSON IN JONESTOWN SLACKS OFF--

I KNOW, I KNOW. IT COULD BE THE END OF US ALL!

WELL...?

I'M GOING!



AND DON'T YOU START LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY!

RAT RAY?

I KNOW I'M HARD ON CLIFFY SOMETIMES--BUT IT'S A HARD LIFE WE'RE LIVING, AND HE HAS TO BE PREPARED FOR IT.

BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL MAKE SURE TO WORK AMPLE PLAYTIME INTO HIS SCHEDULE FROM HERE ON OUT.



LAST THING I WANT IS FOR HIM TO END UP LIKE...LIKE DAPHNE.

RIEVING.

I KNOW SHE'S GRIEVING. WE ALL ARE, BUT SHE'S CUT HERSELF OFF FROM EVERYONE. FROM HERSELF.

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO HELP HER IF SHE SPENDS MOST OF HER TIME OUT THERE ALONE, RISKING HER LIFE, HUNTING DOWN--

EW!



SCOOBY-DOO--YOU REEK!

WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU HAD A BATH?

RESTERDAY?

TRY AGAIN.

C'MON INSIDE--AND LET ME GET YOU CLEANED UP! JUST BECAUSE IT'S THE APOCALYPSE--



--DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO SMELL LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!

...I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW THIS PLACE HAS CHANGED THE PAST FEW MONTHS! SOME MORNINGS I WAKE UP, LOOK AROUND-- AND IT ALL FEELS LIKE A DREAM.

HAVING ALL THESE NEW PEOPLE AROUND...WORKING WITH THEM TO FORTIFY THE MALL...TO MAKE VELMA'S VISION OF A *SURVIVORS' ENCAMPMENT* A REALITY--

--IT GIVES ME HOPE.

THERE HAVE GOT TO BE MORE OF US OUT THERE, RIGHT? AND IF WE CAN FIND THEM...BRING EVERYONE TOGETHER UNDER ONE ROOF--

--WE CAN BEGIN TO BUILD A NEW SOCIETY... FIND A WAY TO END, MAYBE EVEN *REVERSE* THE NANITE PLAGUE AND--

DO I SOUND NAIVE, SCOOBY? LIKE SOME STARRY-EYED DREAMER?

REAMING'S GOOD.

"DREAMING'S GOOD"? IT CERTAINLY IS FOR ME. WITHOUT IT--





"--I DON'T
THINK I COULD
GO ON."

"...WE'RE,
LIKE, ATTACKED
TWICE A WEEK! HOW
IS THIS A SAFE
HAVEN?"

BECAUSE TWICE A
WEEK WE **BEAT BACK**
THOSE ATTACKS.

SOMETHING
WE COULDN'T HAVE
DONE BEFORE THE
POPULATION OF
JONESTOWN
EXPANDED.

"JONESTOWN"!
YOU *DO* REALIZE
WHAT AN AWFUL
NAME THAT IS?



IS
IT?

PEOPLES
TEMPLE? MASS
SUICIDE? RING
A BELL?

ACTUALLY...NO.
BUT I'M ASSUMING
THE NAME HAS
SOME NEGATIVE
ASSOCIATION.

YOU
ASSUME
RIGHT!

THAT
ASSOCIATION...AND
THE WORLD THAT
CREATED IT...ARE
LONG GONE,
SHAGGY.



THIS IS A NEW
WORLD. A WORLD
FRED JONES
GAVE HIS LIFE
TO PROTECT.
JONESTOWN IT IS--
AND JONESTOWN
IT WILL
REMAIN.

OOO. Y'KNOW I
LOVE IT WHEN Y'GET
ALL AUTHORITARIAN.
MAYBE WE SHOULD
SNEAK BACK TO
OUR QUARTERS
AND--

LATER.
THERE'S
WORK
TO BE
DONE.

HEY--LET
THOSE GUYS
DOWN THERE
DO IT!

WE MAY BE
OVERSEEING THIS NEW
SOCIETY, **SHAGGY**, BUT
WE'RE NOT DICTATORS.



EACH ONE
OF US IS
AN EQUAL
PARTNER IN THIS
ENDEAVOR,
WORKING
TOGETHER
TO--

IT WAS
JUST A
LITTLE JOKE,
VELMA.

OH.

I REALLY
HAVE TO WORK
ON CULTIVATING A
SENSE OF HUMOR.



NOT SOMETHIN' YOU CAN
REALLY CULTIVATE. YOU
EITHER HAVE IT OR Y'DON'T.
BUT STICK WITH ME, **BABE**,
AN' MAYBE--

HEY...
DOC!

WHAT IS IT,
KESSLER?

JACK
AND **GRACE**
WANNA SEE
YOU!

DON'T THEY
ALWAYS?

THAT'S
NOT ALL.





--AND YOU TWO HAVE **CROSSED** IT!

WE HAVEN'T EVEN **SAID** ANYTHING YET. WHY ARE YOU YELLING?

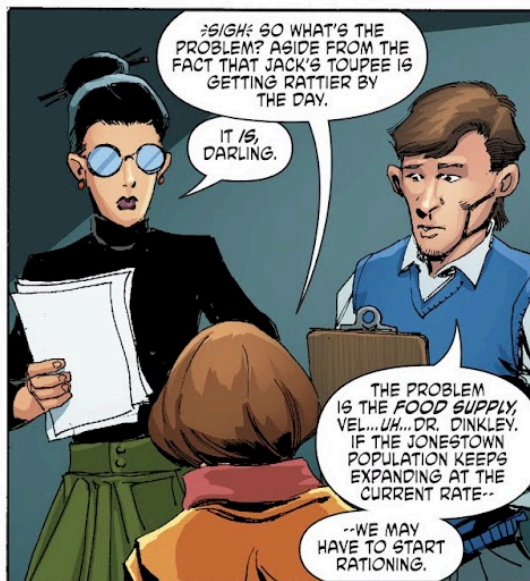
FORCE OF HABIT?

THAT'S IT! I JUST... I CAN'T TAKE THIS ABUSE ANYMORE! MY **NERVES** ARE--

EASY DOES IT, DOLL. VELMA'S JUST JOKING.

NO I'M NOT. AND IT'S DR. DINKLEY TO YOU-- NOT VELMA.

SEE WHAT I MEAN? THE WOMAN IS **HILARIOUS**!



~~SIGH~~ SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? ASIDE FROM THE FACT THAT JACK'S **TOUPEE** IS GETTING RATTIER BY THE DAY.

IT IS, DARLING.

THE PROBLEM IS THE **FOOD SUPPLY**, VEL... UH... DR. DINKLEY. IF THE **JONESTOWN** POPULATION KEEPS EXPANDING AT THE CURRENT RATE--

--WE MAY HAVE TO START **RATIONING**.



START? WE SHOULD'VE BEGUN **RATIONING** WEEKS AGO.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING A BIT **ALARMIST**, SWEETHEART?

ALARMIST? WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE **SKELETONS**, LIVING OFF **STYROFOAM** AND **CARDBOARD**, IF WE DON'T FIND ANOTHER **FOOD SOURCE**.

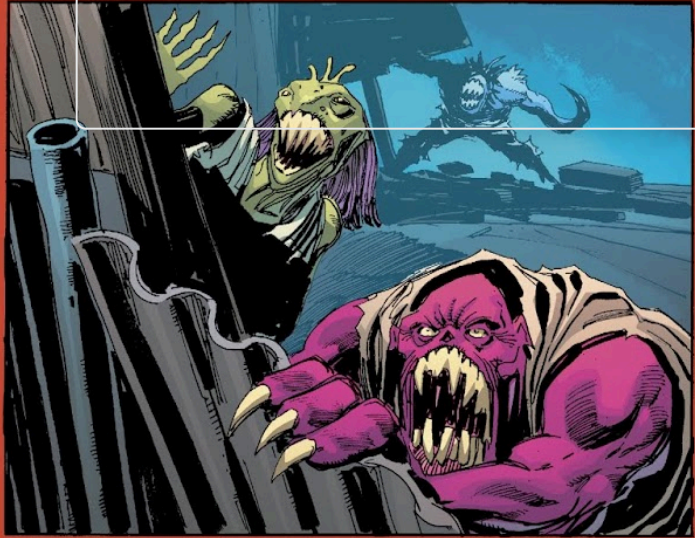
NOW, NOW, DEAR ONE. WE STILL HAVE ENOUGH **PACKAGED** AND **CANNED GOODS** TO LAST TILL--

REALLY, JACK?



"SHE JUST
HAS A UNIQUE
MANAGEMENT
STYLE."





HIS... HIS BODY'S
GONE! TH- THEY'VE
TAKEN HIM!

FRED!

FRED!

BLAM

BLAM

PLOFFT

SHPLOP



FRED.



WHY DID I WAIT
SO LONG TO TELL
YOU HOW I FELT?
TO TELL *MYSELF*
HOW I FELT?
AND WHY--

--DID I
LET YOU
DIE?



COULDN'T GIVE
YOU A DECENT FUNERAL.
COULDN'T EVEN GRIEVE
PROPERLY--

--BECAUSE
THOSE THINGS
STOLE YOUR CORPSE.
PROBABLY MADE A
DAMN MEAL OUT
OF YOU.

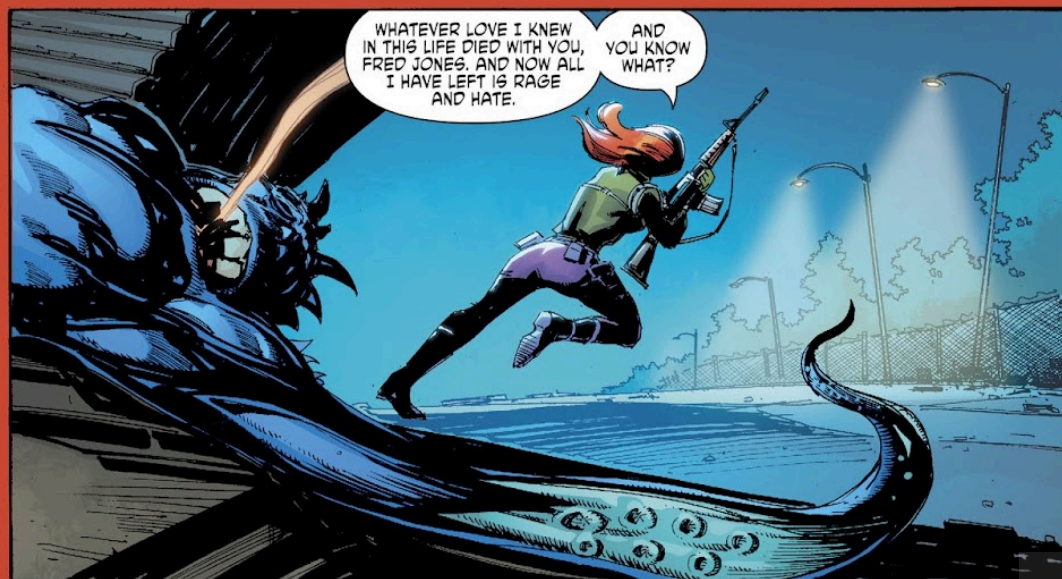


WELL,
THEY'RE
GOING TO
PAY. EVERY
LAST ONE OF
THEM.

I'LL
HUNT THEM
DOWN AND RIP
THEIR HEARTS
OUT OF THEIR
CHESTS--



--JUST
THE WAY
THEY RIPPED
OUT *MINE*.



WHATEVER LOVE I KNEW
IN THIS LIFE DIED WITH YOU,
FRED JONES. AND NOW ALL
I HAVE LEFT IS RAGE
AND HATE.

AND
YOU KNOW
WHAT?





"I'LL GO FIND DAPHNE."

THERE SHE GOES AGAIN.

GOTTA GIVE HER CREDIT. I WOULDN'T GO OUT THERE ALONE T'FACE THOSE THINGS.

YEAH, WELL--

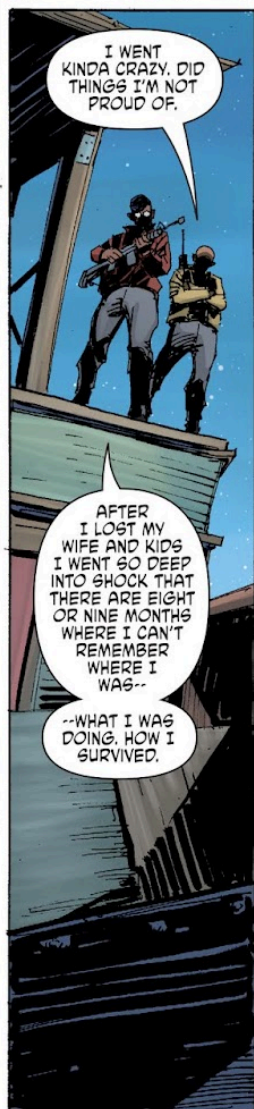


--YOU'RE NOT A HOTBOX OF CRAZY.

I DON'T THINK SHE'S CRAZY, DAVE. I THINK SHE'S HURTING.

AFTER THE PLAGUE HIT... AND I COULDN'T FIND GARY--

HELL, I KNEW HE HAD TO BE EITHER DEAD OR TURNED INTO ONE OF THOSE CREATURES.



I WENT KINDA CRAZY. DID THINGS I'M NOT PROUD OF.

AFTER I LOST MY WIFE AND KIDS I WENT SO DEEP INTO SHOCK THAT THERE ARE EIGHT OR NINE MONTHS WHERE I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE I WAS--

--WHAT I WAS DOING. HOW I SURVIVED.



YEAH, YOU WERE PRETTY MUCH OF A MESS WHEN WE FOUND YOU IN HIDING OUT IN THAT WRECKED AMUSEMENT PARK.

BUT NOT AS MUCH OF A MESS AS BLAKE IS.

BAD THINGS HAPPEN, WE ALL BREAK APART IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

THE GUY... FRED JONES. SHE MUST'VE REALLY LOVED HIM.



DINKLEY AND THE OTHERS... THEY TALK ABOUT JONES LIKE HE WAS SOME KINDA SAINT.

ISN'T THAT WHAT WE DO WHEN PEOPLE WE LOVE DIE?

FORGET THEIR FLAWS? HOLD TIGHT TO THE GOOD STUFF?

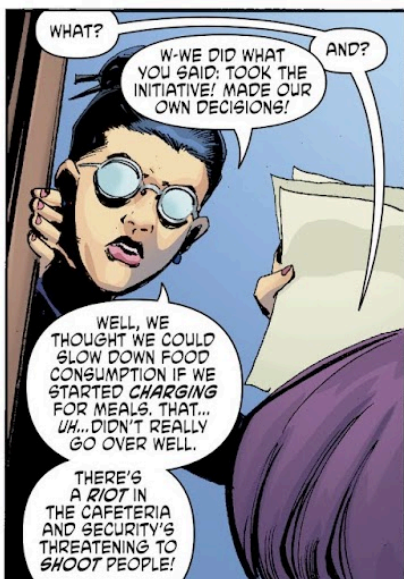
NOT ME. I REMEMBER EVERYTHING ABOUT GARY-- THE GOOD AND THE BAD.



AND THAT JUST MAKES ME MISS HIM MORE.

GRRRRRR...

"I. AM. AN. IDIOT!"





"--I THINK SHE TOOK THAT WELL!"

"...SOMETHIN'S BEEN LIVIN' DOWN HERE, ALL RIGHT."



THESE SCRAP'S AREN'T OLD EITHER. SO IT'S STILL GOTTA BE AROUND.

WELL, BEST THING T'DO IS WAIT FOR DAPHNE TO SHOW UP. NO WAY I'M HUNTIN' THIS THING ON MY OWN. THERE'S A--

SHAGGY! YOU OKAY DOWN THERE?



KESS?

IS DAPHNE WITH YOU?

AFRAID NOT!

SHE'S OFF ON ONE OF HER MONSTER SAFARIS AGAIN. AND YOU KNOW BLAKE--



--SHE COULD BE GONE FOR DAYS.

DID YOU CALL SECURITY?

THEY'RE KINDA BUSY RIGHT NOW. RIOT IN THE CAFETERIA.

DAMN.

GIMME YOUR GUN.



I FORGOT T'BRING MINE AN' I'M NOT GOIN' AFTER THIS... WHATEVER IT IS... UNARMED.

I'LL GO WITH YOU.

NO. YOU WAIT UP THERE. I DON'T WANNA RISK BOTH OUR LIVES.

THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T A HERO.



BELIEVE ME, DUDE, IF I RUN INTO ANYTHING I CAN'T HANDLE, I'LL--

YOU'VE **ALREADY** RUN INTO IT.

WHAT THE HELL--?

**SCRAPPY-
DOO?!**

SURPRIIIIISE!

BUT WE...
WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD!

NAH.
YOU *HOPED*
I WAS DEAD.
BUT I'M
BACK--

--AND I WANNA
SEE THAT RUNT
SCOOPY-DOO--

**--RIGHT
NOW!**

Next: Dog Eat Dog!

THE MOUNTAINTOP FORTRESS OF THE DIABOLICAL DOCTOR O...



Secret Squirrel in ANIMAL MAGNETISM!

KLOKKLAK

FWOOOSH

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DO
ANYTHING,
LADY!

'CAUSE
I'M TAKING
YOU AND YOUR
GOONS
DOWN!

REALLY,
OOO? YOU HAD
A FLAMETHROWER
IN YOUR HAT AND
WAITED TILL NOW
TO USE IT?

C'MON,
HONEY--WHAT'S
THE SPY BIZ WITHOUT
A LITTLE DRAMA AND
SUSPENSE?

J.M. DeMATTEIS: writer PATRICK OLLIFFE: pencils ANDY OWENS: inks
TRAVIS LANHAM: letterer HI-FI: colorist LIZ ERICKSON: asst. editor HARVEY RICHARDS: editor
JIM CHADWICK: double agent KEITH GIFFEN: compromised by the Russians

WHAT A
WORLD!

SHLOBB
LOB

WHAT A
WORLD!

BLEP

BLOUGH

WHAT
A
WORLD...

WHADDAYA
THINK OF THAT,
IRVING?

SHMODOP



DON'T GET TOO SMUG!
WE STILL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR
WAY OUT OF HERE!

FIRST OF ALL,
SMUG IS WHAT I DO
BEST! AND SECOND
OF ALL--

--I'M THE GREATEST
SECRET AGENT IN THE WORLD!
YOU THINK I CAN'T TAKE OUT A
GROUP OF GOONS WHO SWORE
ALLEGIANCE TO A TALKING
OPOSSUM?

TALKING
ANIMALS! I STILL
CAN'T WRAP MY
HEAD AROUND
THAT ONE!



TELL ME
ABOUT IT!

GUARDS!
STEP AWAY FROM
THE PRISONERS--

KLIK



--AND LET
DOCTOR O
RESOLVE THIS
SITUATION!

GAS!

BOOSHHH

HEY!
IT WASN'T
ME!



NOT THAT KIND
OF GAS, YOU
IDIOT! I'M TALKING
ABOUT--

--ABOUT...

HANG
IN THERE,
HONEY! I'LL
GET US
OUT OF
THIS!



...I'll...





OOO...MY
HEAD...

WH-WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE
AM I?

AND WHY
THE HELL AM I
WEARING SILK
PAJAMAS?

WAIT A MINUTE!
DOCTOR O HIT US WITH
SOME KIND OF POISON GAS!
SO MAYBE...MAYBE I'M DEAD--
AND THIS IS HEAVEN!

NAH! THEY'D
NEVER LET AN
ATHEISTIC ASSASSIN
LIKE ME THROUGH
THE PEARLY
GATES!



THERE'S GOT
TO BE ANOTHER
EXPLANATION!

BUT
PERHAPS
THIS IS
HEAVEN.



A VERY
PERSONAL
HEAVEN...
WHICH I'VE
DESIGNED
JUST FOR
YOU.

OH...AND IF
THOSE PAJAMAS
AREN'T TO YOUR
LIKING--

--I'LL BE
MORE THAN HAPPY
TO REMOVE THEM
FOR YOU.



I MUST
APOLOGIZE FOR
THE ATTEMPTED
BRAIN REMOVAL.
MY TEMPER
SOMETIMES GETS
THE BETTER
OF ME.

I'M SO GLAD
IRVING TALKED
ME OUT OF
SLAUGHTERING
YOU.

WHAT A WASTE IT
WOULD HAVE BEEN
TO LOSE SUCH
A...FASCINATING
SPECIMEN. THE
PROJECT NEEDS
YOU, AGENT
OOO--



--AND SO
DO I.

TRYING TO USE
FORCE AGAINST
YOU ONLY PROVES
THAT EVEN A GENIUS
LIKE ME CAN MAKE
MISTAKES. WHY USE
SUCH BARBARIC
METHODS--

--WHEN THERE
ARE FAR MORE
DELIGHTFUL WAYS
TO PERSUADE
YOU?

B-BUT
YOU'RE AN
OPOSSUM!

INDEED I AM.
BRILLIANT, YES--
BUT AT HEART,
AN ANIMAL.



AS ARE YOU.

NO I'M NOT!

OH YES YOU ARE, AND I'M GOING TO UNLEASH YOUR INNER BEAST!

IF YOU THINK I'M SOME KIND OF PERVERT WHO GETS OFF ON DIDDLING MARSUPIALS, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK--



HOOCHIE MAMA!!



...THANKS FOR GETTING US OUT OF THOSE HOLDING CELLS, CHIEF!

THIS DOESN'T MEAN I'VE TURNED AGAINST THE DOCTOR, AGENT BEA!

I'M STILL HOPING I CAN CONVINCE YOU TO JOIN HER CAUSE... HELP US REDEEM AND REMAKE THIS DYING WORLD!

BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND AGENT OOO--



--BEFORE DOCTOR O DOES SOMETHING UNSPEAKABLE TO HIM!

YOUR BIO-TRACKER SAYS HE'S IN HERE, CHIEF!

DON'T WORRY, OOO--



--WE'VE GOT YOUR BACK!

YOU MAY HAVE HIS BACK--

--BUT I'VE GOT THE IMPORTANT PARTS!

WELL, YOU WERE RIGHT, CHIEF! TOTALLY UNSPEAKABLE!

Next: THE SECRET ORIGIN OF SECRET SQUIRREL!



The Icy Hands
of Justice

BATMAN



WRITTEN BY
ART BY **TOM KING
LEE WEEKS**

"COLD DAYS" BEGINS IN #51
JULY 2018

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HOW TO DRAW...

HAWKMAN



Superstar artist Bryan Hitch takes you through his process of developing the look and style of Hawkman for the hero's new series



BRYAN HITCH

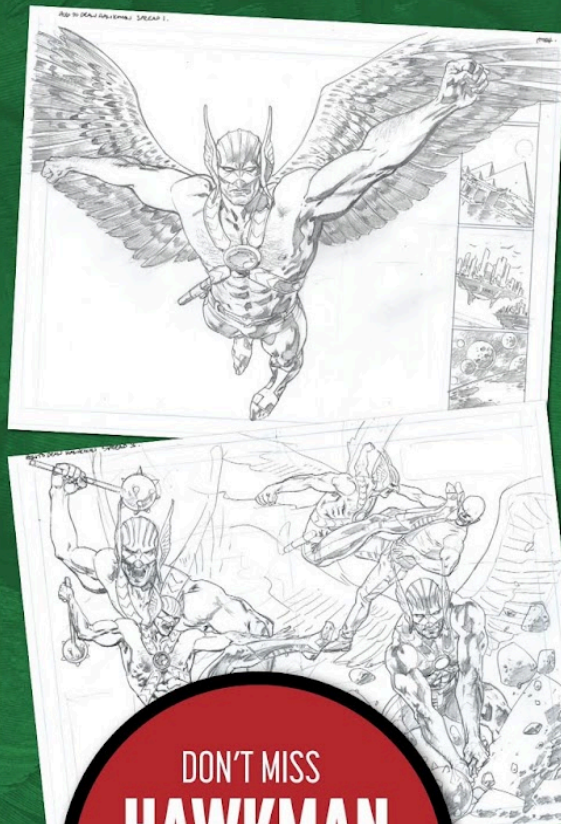
"Over the last 30-plus years I've drawn nearly all the major heroes in comics in one way or another. Not Hawkman, though. This is new territory for me. I love the idea of the winged figure; it's such an old mythological form. In preparation for HAWKMAN #1, I wanted to share some of the insights I had about Carter Hall and how those have affected the way I approach drawing him."

THE HERO DEFINED: "Behind the mask, [writer] Robert [Venditti] and I wanted Carter to be much more grounded than Hawkman. He's a man who's walked the Earth in search of history—his own as much as the world's. Rather than a typical superhero face, he should have a more weathered look. He's like Indiana Jones, an action-archaeologist."

TAKING FLIGHT: "Hawkman's wings are his signature look. They aren't an adornment like Superman's cape—they are his key physical trait. I wanted to look at the way real hawks use their wings and try to apply that to Carter. It's not just an upstroke followed by a downstroke, it's asking yourself: When are they spread or folded? Can the motion of the wings in connection with his human body language give us a sense of human-powered flight?"

A WINGED WARRIOR: "Hawkman is a fighter, a warrior. But even then, it isn't fistfights—he's an aerial combatant. So how does that translate into hand-to-hand combat? Well, I think it's more feet-to-head combat. His fighting is ballistic-impact combat. He comes in hard and fast, using that velocity to take out opponents. He's a bird of prey and that needs to be his martial art."

"And, if that doesn't work, he's got the mace..."



DON'T MISS
HAWKMAN
#1
ON SALE JUNE 13!

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

